

## BUSINESS NOTICES.

**W. L. GREEN,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT AND  
BROKER,  
OFFICE IN FIDELITY BUILDING,  
251 Queen Street, Honolulu, H. I. [174]

**C. N. SPENCER,** H. MACPARKER,  
**CHAS. N. SPENCER & CO.,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
251 Queen Street, Honolulu, H. I. [174]

**MCCOUGAN & JOHNSON,**  
MERCHANT TAILORS,  
10 Fort St., Honolulu, opposite T. C. Hunt's. [174]

**IRA RICHARDSON,**  
IMPORTER AND DEALER  
IN BOOTS, SHOES & GENTLEMEN'S FUR-  
NISHING GOODS,  
Corner of Fort and Merchant Streets,  
HONOLULU, H. I. [174]

**EDWIN JONES,**  
GROCER AND SHIP CHANDLER,  
Lahaina, Maui.  
Money and Receipts furnished to ships on  
favorable terms. [174]

**THEO. H. DAVIES,**  
(Late Justice, Green & Co.),  
IMPORTER & COMMISSION MERCHANT  
AGENT FOR  
Lloyds' and the Liverpool Underwriters,  
Northern Assurance Company, and  
British and Foreign Marine Insurance Co.  
2-3-4

**HYMAN BROTHERS,**  
Importers and Wholesale Dealers  
In Fashionable Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots  
and Shoes, and every variety of Gentle-  
man's Superior Furnishing Goods.  
Store known as Capt. Snow's Building  
134-136 Merchant Street, Honolulu, Oahu. [174]

**C. H. LEWIS,** J. G. DICKSON,  
**LEWIS & DICKSON,**  
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber  
and Building Materials. Fort, King, and Mer-  
chant Streets, Honolulu, H. I. [174]

**J. H. WALKER,** R. C. ALLEN,  
**WALKER & ALLEN,**  
SHIPPING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
HONOLULU, H. I. [174]

**L. L. TORBERT,**  
DEALER IN LUMBER AND EVERY KIND  
OF BUILDING MATERIAL.  
13 Office—Corner Queen and Fort streets. [174]

**BOLLES & CO.,**  
SHIP CHANDLERS AND COMMISSION  
MERCHANTS,  
Queen Street, Honolulu.  
Particular attention paid to the Purchase and  
Sale of Hawaiian Produce. [174]

**C. A. WILLIAMS & CO.,** C. Brewer & Co.,  
Castle & Cooke, H. Hackfeld & Co.,  
D. C. Waterman, C. L. Richards & Co.,  
2-3-4

**GEORGE G. HOWE,**  
Dealer in Bedwood and Northwest Lumber,  
Shingles, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Nails,  
Paints, etc.  
At his old stand on the Esplanade. [174]

**E. S. FLAGG,**  
CIVIL ENGINEER & SURVEYOR,  
Address—Post Office Box No. 22,  
Honolulu, Oahu. [174]

**F. A. SCHAEFER & CO.,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I. [174]

**ED. HOFFSCHLAGER & CO.,**  
IMPORTERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I. [174]

**A. S. CLEGGHORN,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,  
Fire-proof Store, corner of Queen and Kaahu-  
manu Streets.  
Retail Establishment on Nuuanu Street. [174]

**THEODORE C. BEUCK,**  
IMPORTER & COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
Honolulu, Oahu, H. I. [174]

**H. HACKFELD & CO.,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS,  
Honolulu, Oahu, S. I. [174]

**THE TOM MOORE TAVERN,**  
BY J. O'NEILL,  
251 Corner of King and Fort Streets, [174]

**J. D. WICKE,**  
Agent for the Bremen Board  
of Underwriters.  
All average claims against said Underwriters,  
occurring in or about this Kingdom, will  
have to be certified before me. [174]

**CHUNG HOON,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT AND GEN-  
ERAL AGENT,  
Agent for the Panama and Amantia  
Sugar Plantations.  
Importer of Tea and other Chinese and For-  
eign Goods, and Wholesale Dealer in Ha-  
waiian Produce, at the Fire-proof Store,  
Nuuanu Street, below King. [174]

**CHANCEY C. BENNETT,**  
DEALER IN NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES,  
AND PERIODICALS,  
101 FORT STREET, HONOLULU. [174]

**R. W. ANDREWS,**  
MACHINIST,  
Fort Street, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.  
Gives particular attention to the repair of  
Fire Arms, Sewing Machines, & Locks.  
Drawings of Machinery, &c., made to Order.  
[174]

**ROBT RYCKOFF,**  
PLUMBER,  
HAS OPENED HIS SHOP ON KING  
Street, next door to Horn's Confection-  
ary Shop, and offers his services in all branch-  
es of Plumbing. All Jobs will hereafter be  
executed with promptness and in a thorough  
manner. [174]

**PIANOS TUNED.**  
PIANOS AND OTHER  
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS  
Tuned and Repaired by CHAS.  
DERBY, at the Hawaiian Theatre.  
Lessons given on the Piano & Guitar.  
The best of references given. [174]

## BUSINESS NOTICES.

**JOHN TIBBETS,** THOS. SORENSON,  
**TIBBETS & SORENSON,**  
SHIP CARPENTERS & CAULKERS  
At D. Foster & Co's Old Stand,  
Near the "Honolulu Iron Works." [174]

**B. F. EHLERS & CO.,** A. JAGER,  
DEALERS IN DRY GOODS AND GENERAL  
MERCHANDISE,  
First-Proof Store, Fort Street, above  
Odd Fellows' Hall. [174]

**E. P. ADAMS,** R. G. WILDER,  
**ADAMS & WILDER,**  
AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
Queen Street, Honolulu. [174]

**M. RAPPLE,**  
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION AGENT,  
Office with E. P. Adams, Esq.,  
QUEEN STREET, HONOLULU.

**APONG & ACHUCK,**  
IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE  
AND CHINA GOODS,  
First-Proof Store in Nuuanu Street,  
under the Public Hall. [174]

**C. S. BARTOW,**  
AUCTIONEER,  
Sales-Room on Queen Street, one door  
from Kaahumanu St. [174]

**JOHN H. PATY,**  
Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds  
for the State of California.  
Office at the Bank of Bishop & Co.  
2-3-4

**H. A. WIDEMANN,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
OFFICE AT THE INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.  
6-5-4

**C. BREWER & CO.,**  
SHIPPING & COMMISSION  
MERCHANTS,  
Honolulu, H. I.  
AGENTS—Of the Boston and Honolulu  
Packet Line.  
AGENTS—For the Make, Waluku and  
Hana Plantations.  
AGENTS—For the Purchase and Sale of  
Island Produce. [174]

**G. W. NORTON & CO.,**  
COOPERS AND GAUGERS,  
AT THE NEW STAND  
ON THE ESPLANADE.  
[174]

**WE ARE PREPARED TO**  
attend to  
**ALL WORK IN OUR LINE**  
At the Shop next to the Custom House, where  
we can be found at all working hours.  
[174]

**OIL CASKS AND BARRELS,**  
Of different sizes, new and old, which we will  
sell at the very  
**LOWEST MARKET RATES.**  
All work done in a thorough manner, and  
warranted to give satisfaction.  
All kinds of Coopering Materials and Coopers'  
Tools for Sale. [174]

**J. P. HUGHES,**  
Importer and Manufacturer  
OF ALL KINDS OF SADDLERY.  
Carriage Trimming done with neatness and  
dispatch. All orders promptly attended to.  
Corner of Fort and Hotel streets, Honolulu.  
[174]

**NEVILLE & BARRETT,**  
Planters & General Store Keepers  
KEOPUKA, SOUTH KONA, HAWAII  
(Near Kealahou Bay.)  
Island produce bought. Ships supplied with  
Wood, Beef and other necessities.  
Agent at Honolulu. [174]

**M. S. CRINBAUM & CO.,**  
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE  
Dealers in Fashionable Clothing  
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, and every variety  
of Gentlemen's superior furnishing goods.  
STORE IN MAKEE'S BLOCK,  
101 Queen Street, Honolulu, H. I. [174]

**VOLCANO HOUSE,**  
CRATER OF KILAUEA, HAWAII.  
THIS ESTABLISHMENT IS  
now open for the reception of visitors to  
the Volcano House, who may rely on finding com-  
fortable rooms, a good table, and prompt attendance.  
Experienced guides for the Crater always on hand.  
[174]

**STEAM AND SULPHUR BATHS!**  
Horses Grained and Stabled if Desired.  
CHARGES REASONABLE.  
Parties visiting the Volcano via Hilo, can procure  
animals warranted to make the journey, by D. H.  
Hirao, Esq. [174]

**F. H. & G. SEGELKEN,**  
Tin, Copper, Zinc and Sheet Iron Workers,  
Nuuanu Street, bet. Merchant & Queen,  
HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND,  
Stoves, Pipe, Galvanized Iron Pipe,  
Plain and Heavy Ribbed, Stop Cocks,  
India Rubber Hose—best 3-ply, in  
lengths of 25 and 50 feet, with Couplings and  
Pipe complete. Bath-Tubs, and also a very  
large stock of Tinware of every description.  
Particular attention given to Ship Work.  
Thankful to the citizens of Honolulu and  
the Islands generally, for their liberal patronage  
in the past, we hope by strict attention to  
business to merit the same for the future.  
[174]

**WILLIAM RYAN,**  
Variety Store No. 2,  
Maunakea Street.  
All kinds of Merchandise and Groceries.  
[174]

## BUSINESS NOTICES.

**J. H. THOMPSON,**  
GENERAL BLACKSMITH  
HONOLULU, H. I.  
HAS CONSTANTLY  
on hand and for sale, a good  
assortment of  
**BEST REFINED BAR IRON!**  
—ALSO—  
Best Blacksmith's Coal,  
At the Lowest Market Prices. [174]

**JOHN NOTT & CO.,**  
Copper & Tin Smiths,  
TAKE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNC-  
ing to the public that they are prepared  
to furnish all kinds of Copper Work, consist-  
ing in part of STILLS, STRIKE PANS,  
SODIUM PANS, WORKS, PUMPS, &c.  
Also on hand, a full assortment of THE  
WAKE, which we offer for sale at the lowest  
market prices.  
All kinds of Repairing done with  
Neatness and Dispatch.  
Orders from the other Islands will meet  
with prompt attention.  
Kaahumanu Street, one door above Pitt-  
ner's. [174]

**JEWELER AND ENGRAVER**  
**MR. J. COSTA**  
Is now prepared to execute with promptness  
all work in his line of business, such as  
Watch and Clock Repairing,  
Manufacturing Jewellery,  
Engraving.  
Shop on Fort Street, opposite Odd Fellows'  
Hall. [174]

**JAMES L. LEWIS,**  
COOPER AND GAUGER,  
AT THE OLD STAND,  
Corner of King and Bethel Sts.  
[174]

**A Large**  
stock of OIL  
SHOOKS and  
all kinds of  
**COOPERING MATERIALS!**  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.  
He hopes, by attention to business, to merit  
a continuance of the patronage which he has  
heretofore enjoyed, and for which he now re-  
turns his thanks. [174]

**SUGAR & MOLASSES.**  
1868  
**THOMAS SPENCER-PLANTATION**  
1868  
**HILO, H. I.**  
Sugar and Molasses.  
CROP COMING IN AND FOR SALE IN  
quantities to suit purchasers, by  
WALKER & ALLEN,  
Agents. [174]

**ONOMEA PLANTATION.**  
Sugar and Molasses—Crop 1868  
COMING IN, FOR SALE IN QUAN-  
tities to suit purchasers, by  
WALKER & ALLEN,  
Agents. [174]

**PRINCEVILLE PLANTATION.**  
Sugar and Molasses—Crop 1868  
COMING IN, FOR SALE IN QUAN-  
tities to suit purchasers, by  
WALKER & ALLEN,  
Agents. [174]

**WAILUKU PLANTATION.**  
NEW CROP NOW COMING IN. FOR  
Sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by  
C. BREWER & CO.,  
Agents. [174]

**MAKEE PLANTATION.**  
New Crop of Sugar & Molasses  
NOW COMING IN, AND FOR SALE IN  
quantities to suit purchasers, by  
C. BREWER & CO.,  
Agents. [174]

**INSURANCE NOTICES.**  
**SAN FRANCISCO**  
**BOARD OF UNDERWRITERS.**  
THE undersigned having been  
appointed agents for the San Francisco  
Board of Underwriters, representing the  
California Insurance Company,  
Merchants' Mutual Marine Ins. Co.,  
Pacific Insurance Company,  
California Lloyd's, and  
Home Mutual Insurance Company.  
Beg leave to inform Masters of Vessels and  
the public generally, that all losses sustained  
by Vessels and Cargoes, insured by either of  
the above companies, against perils of the  
sea and other risks, at or near the several  
Sandwich Islands, will have to be verified by  
them. [174]

**HAMBURG-BREMEN**  
**FIRE INSURANCE COMPY.**  
THE undersigned, HAVING  
been appointed Agents of the above Com-  
pany, are prepared to insure risks against Fire  
on Stone and Brick Buildings, and on Mer-  
chandise stored therein, on the most favorable  
terms. For particulars apply at the office of  
[174]

**Merchants' Mutual**  
**MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
OF SAN FRANCISCO.  
THE undersigned having been ap-  
pointed Agents for the above Company,  
are prepared to issue policies on Cargoes,  
Passengers and Vessels.  
WALKER & ALLEN,  
Agents, Honolulu. [174]

**California Insurance Company.**  
THE undersigned, AGENTS  
of the above Company, have been author-  
ized to insure risks on CARGO, FREIGHT  
and TREASURE, by COASTERS, from Hono-  
lulu to all ports of the Hawaiian Group, and  
vice versa.  
[174]

## SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

I love to look on a scene like this—  
Of wild and careless play,  
And make myself not yet old  
And my locks are not yet grey;  
For it stirs the blood of an old man's heart,  
And makes his pulses stir,  
To catch the thrill of a happy voice  
And the light of a pleasant eye.

I have walked the world for four-score years  
And they say that I am old—  
That my heart is ripe for the reaper's death,  
And my years are well-nigh told;  
It is very true—it is very true—  
I am very old and "I hide my time;"  
But my heart will leap at a scene like this,  
And I half renew my prime.

Play on! play on! I'm with you there,  
In the midst of your merry ring;  
I can feel the thrill of the daring jump  
And the rush of the breathless wing.  
I hide with you in the fragrant hay,  
And I whoop the mottled calf,  
And my feet slip on the dewy floor,  
And I care not for the fall.

I am willing to die when my time shall come,  
And I shall be glad to go—  
For the world, at best, is a weary place,  
And my pulse is getting low;  
But the grave is dark, and the heart will fall  
In tracing its gloomy way,  
And it will miss my presence from its dreaminess  
To see the young as they go.

—N. P. WILKINSON.  
**Prescott's Life and Works.**  
[From the Review des Deux Mondes.]  
It is an evident fact, which may be as-  
certained in different parts of his works,  
that while sincerely deploring the evils re-  
sulting from servitude, Prescott was struck  
with a sense of the dangers that might  
accrue from its sudden suppression. He  
could not even conceal his impatience  
when zealous philanthropists advocated in  
his presence the doctrine of immediate and  
boundless freedom to the negroes, without  
preparatory measures. "When a Yankee,"  
he writes in one of his books, "makes his  
appearance in a London circle, the first  
question addressed to him is: 'Are you  
in favor of, or against slavery?' and he is  
treated according to his answer. When  
an Englishman puts his foot for the first  
time on American soil, would it not seem  
very strange to him if he were greeted  
with the words: 'Do you think it right or  
not, to let the Chinese swallow opium?' as  
if that question could decide the manner  
in which he should be welcomed or ill-  
treated."

It may be that this singular view of the  
case was a part of his social and political  
principles, although he can hardly be called  
a politician, for he had a great fear of pub-  
lic life, with its stormy emotions, and gave  
but little attention to the political ques-  
tions by which America was then agitated.  
He considered them an element of disorder  
in the peaceful and studious course  
of his existence. In his relations with the  
leading statesmen of his time, we can dis-  
cover traces of that disdain, mingled with  
fear. He wrote to Bancroft: "How can  
you thus thrust with the inconstant virago  
of Politics while the glorious Muse of His-  
tory is ready to receive you? I can not  
say that I understand the fascination ex-  
ercised by such a mistress, and I suppose  
you must pity me."

To the last, Prescott remained faithful  
to the quietude of a retired life; to the  
last, he was fortunate enough not to meet  
with any discordant element in the peace-  
ful atmosphere in which he delighted to  
live, and which was necessary to the wants  
of his heart, and the development of his  
faculties. Only once it happened that he  
voluntarily sacrificed the monotony of his  
habits in order to realize a long-desired  
project: he went to England; but he was  
unable to remain long from home, and in  
five months after he was back again, happy  
without doubt enjoyed his trip, but having  
to return to his family, his friends, and his  
library. From that time he spent his life  
equally between Boston, where he always  
passed the winter; a villa by the sea-side,  
where he took refuge during the great heat  
of the summer months, and his favorite  
country-seat at Pepperell, where he lived  
during the autumn, the most splendid sea-  
son of the year in that part of the country.  
In getting old, he became more and more  
attached to this home, which had been  
bought from the Indians by his ancestors,  
—"a remarkable fact," he says, "in Amer-  
ica, where the son seldom sits in the shade  
of the trees planted by his father." He  
had constantly embellished this estate,  
and his greatest anxiety was that it should  
not go out of the possession of his family.  
He lived there a patriarchal existence, sur-  
rounded by his children and grand-children,  
and having no other interruption to his  
daily studies than the visits he received  
from his friends, or the many strangers  
and foreigners who would not leave Amer-  
ica without seeing the renowned historian.

His ardor for study was not diminished,  
and the work to which he devoted the rest  
of his life did not cost him less trouble or  
labor than his former efforts. For a long  
time he had determined to write the Life  
of Philip II. and had already conceived  
the plan of a history of his illustrious and  
notorious reign. When he returned from  
England, he expected to receive the in-  
formation that for the previous ten years  
his friends had collected for him in Vi-  
enna, Florence, Venice, Paris and London.  
Such a long contemplated preparation had  
made his project known. One day, he  
was visited by a young man who came to

consult him on a very delicate matter, as-  
suring him that he was ready and willing  
to abide by his decision. He told him  
that he was on the point of publishing a  
history of the Revolution of Flanders,  
under the reign of Philip II. when he  
heard of the dangerous competition to  
which he was exposed, and that he deemed  
it his duty to abandon his right to his  
glorious rival. Far from encouraging his  
young visitor in that idea, Prescott begged  
him to persevere in his design, and uniting  
action with speech, he at once gave access  
to the special books in his library to his  
loyal antagonist. The unknown visitor  
was Mr. Lathrop Motley, who afterwards  
earned a legitimate reputation in the lit-  
erary world by his History of the Repub-  
lic of the Netherlands. But Prescott was  
more active than Motley, and the Life of  
Philip II. having appeared the first, Pres-  
cott announced in the preface, in the most  
amiable manner, the early publication of  
Mr. Motley's History of the Revolution  
of Flanders.

In the early part of the year 1858, three  
volumes of the Life of Philip II. had  
been published, but those three volumes  
were to be the last. Of all Prescott's  
works, they are the least known, but we  
do not hesitate to put them on a level  
with the Conquest of Mexico. If the  
Life of Philip II. has not acquired in  
America or other parts of the world more  
popularity, it is because it was not ter-  
minated. Prescott was not destined to per-  
form any longer his great labors. For some  
time a vigilant eye might have foreseen  
his coming death, in witnessing the grad-  
ual weakening of his organs. He was no  
more able, as once, to sit in the shade of  
a cluster of trees at Pepperell, and know  
throughout the surrounding country as the  
"Fairy's Bower." His eyes could no longer  
admire the graceful outlines of the charm-  
ing scenery that he so long contemplated.  
He was soon obliged to limit his blind  
man's walk to turning solitarily round and  
round an old cherry-tree not far from the  
house; and his continual walking in the  
same place cut a deep path, which he me-  
chanically followed. At this time, he first  
perceived the symptoms of another in-  
firmity, and he remarked with indescrib-  
ible terror, that he was getting deaf. One  
may well imagine how dreadful that cala-  
mity would have been to him. He  
would probably have experienced this last  
cruel infirmity had he remained much  
longer on earth. It is not then, perhaps,  
a matter of regret that a sudden death  
should have spared him that trial!

In the beginning of 1858, he experienced  
the first shock of a fearful disease, which,  
judging from the words he uttered when  
he felt the attack, was nothing extraordi-  
nary to him. Having had a slight stroke  
of apoplexy, he murmured with a faint,  
indistinct voice to his wife, bending over  
him, "My dear friend, I am very sorry for  
you that this misfortune should occur so  
soon." He passed the danger, and having  
regained the complete equilibrium of his  
faculties, he was fain to believe that he  
had nothing further to apprehend. The  
last lines written in his journal with his  
own hand, are expressive of his confidence  
in the future, and of his gratefulness to  
God; but his friends did not share in this  
assurance, and experience was, alas! to  
prove that their surmises were right. On  
the 27th of January, 1859, he had a sudden  
stroke, as he entered his library, and died  
surrounded by his wife, his children, his  
favorite sister, (who had been the com-  
panion and confidant of his youth), and  
his old friend Ticknor, who had hastened  
to see him when he heard of the fatal at-  
tack. To die amongst those he loved was  
an oft-repeated wish. They found in his  
will the expression of a singular desire.  
He earnestly requested that before being  
taken to the cemetery, his body should be  
deposited for several hours in that dear  
library where he had passed the sweetest  
hours of his life. This wish was religiously  
complied with, and on the same day his  
coffin was taken to the church and depos-  
ited in the vault where his parents and the  
little girl he had so dearly loved, were at  
rest. His remains were followed by his  
friends, and a vast multitude of people.  
Many men, who had seen Prescott but  
once or twice in their lives, or who knew  
him merely by reputation, accompanied  
his body to its last resting place. Every-  
body looked sad and deeply moved, and  
it was easy to see, as his faithful biographer  
informs us, that "the world had experi-  
enced a great loss, and that a light as  
useful as it was brilliant, had been extin-  
guished by the hand of Death."

A NOVEL CARRIAGE—HORSE INSUR-  
ance. An ingenious idea has been carried out suc-  
cessfully in Cincinnati, by the construction of a  
one-wheeled carriage, propelled by the horses  
being inside. It consists of a large wooden  
wheel, fourteen feet in diameter and six  
feet wide, with foot-board for the horses to  
hold. From the axle are suspended seats  
for the passengers, which axle extends on  
both sides beyond the wheel, it being only  
necessary to keep them balanced. Iron  
straps from the extremities of the axle are  
carried over the top rather in front, which  
supports the seat for the person who drives  
the vehicle, which is done with the greatest  
ease, and it can turn in a much shorter  
space than a coach. A successful trial was  
made recently with one carrying twenty-  
four passengers and two heavy draught  
horses, previously trained, as they are en-  
tirely unfettered by harness. A distance of  
five miles was performed in twenty-eight  
minutes. The work of the horses is easy,  
as they travel on an endless plank-road.

## Earthquakes and Volcanoes.

The recent eruption of Vesuvius, and the  
earthquakes in the West Indies, have natu-  
rally turned our thoughts upon some of  
the terrible perturbations of nature, which  
appal the stoutest hearts, and make man feel  
his utter insignificance in the presence of the  
organic forces of the world. Earthquakes  
and volcanoes are rather aged than effects,  
rather the cause of geographical diversity  
than geographical features themselves.

An earthquake may produce a momentary  
undulation of the ground, followed by no  
perceptible result; it may elevate one region  
or depress another; it may be attended with  
a vast destruction of animal life and the sub-  
mergence of forests; it may alter the course  
of rivers, and produce new shores and beach-  
es, and bury cities in ruins, as it did at Lis-  
bon in 1755. Innumerable instances of such  
changes can be cited. We will, however,  
only mention a few.

The earthquake in Chile, in 1822, elevated  
an immense tract of ground, equal to 100,000  
square miles, from two to six feet higher  
than it was before, and part of the bottom  
of the sea remained bare and dry at high-  
water, exposing large beds of oysters, mussels  
and other shell-fish, but strange to add,  
all died. In 1819, there was an earthquake  
in India, extending fifty miles in length  
and sixteen feet in breadth, which raised the  
surface of the land over ten feet, while adjoin-  
ing districts were depressed, and the features  
of the scenery quite altered.

The earthquake of the earth, which lasted  
on and on for four years, from 1783 to 1787,  
produced numerous fissures, landslides, new  
lakes, ravines, falls of sea-cliffs, and other re-  
markable changes.

In 1748, the town of Guatemala, in Mexico,  
with all its riches and 8,000 families, was  
swallowed up, and every vestige of its former  
existence obliterated. It is believed now in-  
dicated by a frightful descent, twenty-five  
miles distant from the site of the present  
town. In 1602, a similar calamity overtook  
the town of Panama, which was buried in  
the whole island was frightfully convulsed,  
and over 1,000 acres in the vicinity of the  
town subsided to the depth of fifty feet.

We know so little of the earth, that nothing  
certain can be predicted. When we remem-  
ber that the deepest mine is far short of a  
mile, and that the earth on whose surface  
we live is 8,000 miles in diameter, we can  
form some idea how little we have penetrated  
into its internal structure. Nothing like so  
far as the one-hundredth part of the thinnest  
rind of an orange.

Volcanic forces act in a similar manner, in  
as far as they elevate, depress, and break  
apart portions of the earth's crust; in-  
deed, an earthquake and a volcanic eruption  
considered as merely subterranean move-  
ments, produce precisely the same results.  
But volcanoes, properly so called, act in an-  
other and equally important manner in pro-  
ducing geographical changes. They elevate  
the crust of the earth into long, continuous  
ridges, or mountain chains; they form low  
lands, which they throw up into great moun-  
tains of lava, ashes, loose stones, and other  
burnt substances.

We may mention as a proof of the wonder-  
ful power of volcanic heat, that although the  
lava flows out of the crater as liquid as mol-  
asses, there has not yet been discovered any  
method of reducing lava to a liquid state  
again.

There are three kinds of volcanoes: the  
extinct, the dormant, and those which are  
incessantly active.

The cause of volcanoes, earthquakes, and  
other subterranean movements, has been  
the subject of several theories, but it is, of  
course, impossible to come to any definite  
decision on the subject. Some connect vol-  
canoes with one great source of central heat,  
the residue of that burning state in which  
the globe originally appeared. This theory  
assumes that the crust of the earth is of  
great thickness, and that it is covered with  
immense fissures, caused sometimes by the  
greater action of the earth in cooling, or  
else by subterranean agitations. Through  
these fissures, water finds its way to the  
mass within; this generates steam and other  
gases, and these exploding and striving to  
expand, produce earthquakes and volcanoes.  
Occasionally, these vapors make their way  
through the apertures, and become hot  
springs, like the far-famed Geysers of Iceland.

Before leaving Cairo, the English ladies  
were invited to spend an evening in the royal  
harem. Accordingly, at 8 o'clock, they  
found themselves in a beautiful garden, with  
fountains, lighted by a multitude of vari-  
colored lamps, and conducted by black eunuchs  
through trellis-covered walks to a large mar-  
bled hall, where about forty Circassian  
slaves met them, and escorted them to a sa-  
loon fitted up with divans, at the end of  
which reclined the Pasha's wives. One of  
them was singularly beautiful, and was  
dressed in pink velvet and ermine,  
with priceless jewels. Another very dis-  
tinct figure was that of the mother, a venerable  
old princess, looking exactly like a Ben-  
brant just come out of its frame. Great  
respect was paid to her, and when she came  
in every one rose. The guests being seated,  
or rather equated, on the divans, were  
supplied with long pipes, coffee in exqui-  
sitely jeweled cups, and sweetmeats, the one  
succeeding the other, without intermission,  
the whole night. The Circassian slaves  
with folded hands and downcast eyes, stood  
before their mistresses, to supply their wants.  
Some of them were very pretty, and dressed  
with great richness and taste. Then began  
a concert of Turkish instruments, the sound  
of which was unpleasant to English ears,  
followed by a dance, which was graceful and  
pretty. This was followed by a play, in  
which half the female slaves were dressed as  
men, and the coarseness of which it is im-  
possible to describe. The wife of the Pasha  
ministered kindly as an interpreter for the  
English ladies, and through her means some  
kind of conversation was kept up. But the  
ignorance of the ladies in the harem is un-  
believable. They can neither read nor write.  
Their whole day is employed in dressing,  
bathing, eating, drinking and smoking.

The ladies, seated all two in the morning,  
with the royalty withdrew, and the English  
ladies returned home, feeling the whole time  
as if they had been seeing a play acted from  
"A scene in the Arabian Nights, so difficult  
was it to realize that such a way of existence  
was possible in the present century."

The Sunday before they left, curiosity led  
them forth to witness the gorgeous cere-  
monial of the Coptic Church. The men sat  
on the ground with bare feet; the women in  
galleries above the dome, behind screens.  
The Patriarch—who calls himself the suc-  
cessor of St. Mark, and is the leader of a  
sect whose opinions are almost identical  
with those condemned by the Council of  
Chalcedon as the Patriarchal heresy—was  
gorgeously attired in a chasuble of green and  
gold, with a silver crozier in one hand, (St.  
George and the Dragon being carried on the  
right), and in the other a beautiful, richly  
jeweled, wrapped in a gold-colored handker-  
chief, which everyone